

Dear Ernest -

Yours lonely letter made
me very happy as happy as
anything has ever made me -
and I keep it for always and
read it when I feel no account
will distract me most of the time.

The story was yours even
before I learnt all the facts &
so on you tell me & know
it was a story and so were
for me I wanted it for And if
it was at least written it was

because I was taking & tee it &
Jm - Cl is tried waiting another and
a good me for some one else
And it was no good I couldn't
do it so I know - The story
has always been free and is
Yours to do with as you like.

I ney felt for a time
that Jm didn't want to use
it and only wanted for
the free And I know that I
might be able to do something
with it my self. But my
greatest hope was and is that

Maybe you can use it sometimes.
However I still want you to
feel free now and later to
always say whether you want
it or not and I mean
not - it makes no difference
if you change your mind -
I think I understand a
little of how those things are -

I know I would like
the things you are writing now
just as I have done all that
has gone before - You writing

To me is life all the great
Symphonies that man I read
and reread the more the it
gives me and the more I
understand and learn it becomes almost
a part of me.

With love to you and Pauline
and to Patrick and George too,
Miriam

Lake Park
August 30 - 1936